



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

TV Trapped!



👁 23 ✓ 0 ⭐ 2

Chapter 1 by Nicole Nowak

You're not gonna believe this! I got stuck in a movie. I see you trying to get up. No, stop! No. You're interested. You can't get up even if you want to. You'll put this book down it will get a few billion views on wattpad and all your friends will ask you if you have read it. You're honest so you will have to say no. Your friends will ignore you. You will yearn to fit in but you can't know that you haven't read this book and you will come crawling back so listen to me. It all started a while ago. It happened during a late movie marathon with my best friend Michael. You should know this. Also the person who is creepily looking over your shoulder. They look dangerous. Check. WHAT! They're gone? Well now we have a killer man on THE LOOSE!

AAAAAAHHH!!!!!! Anyway, we were watching who framed Roger Rabbit when Michael started to talk.

"Hey, um- we have hung out a lot so I was wondering if maybe you wanted to go out with me?"

"Shut up. Do you hear that?"

"What?"

"That sound. That hissing sound."

"Oh. Now I hear it. Anyway-"

I scream. There is a blue portal forming at the center of the TV. I clutch Michael. In a matter of

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

foot going in. The sensation sends shivers down my spine. Soon my entire body tingles. My head goes in and all I can see is white that white soon turns to black as we black out. I wake up laying on Michaels chest. Nothing awkward here. I stand up and look around. We are in an office that feels all to familiar. I look at Michael. He seems fine except he is wearing a sort of Eddie valiant costume (the detective from who framed Roger rabbit. He wakes up and screams.

"Who are you?"

"Its me pacifica."

"Ocean? That's you?"

"Yes, why?"

"Look at yourself."

I look down and scream.

I'm Jessica rabbit! With brown hair of course. My brown hair stretches down my back and my dress clings to my skin. I don't know how it stays on. My breasts had grown ten times their original size my waist was pencil thin.

"We're in the movie." I say.

"Well obviously."

"Oh god we're in the movie! How do we get out?"

"Lets relive the movie, maybe that will work."

"Okay."

I take Michaels hand and sprint. Damn these high heels are uncomfortable! We run all the way to the acme factory. Its dark and lonely and empty. I've always wanted to try all of these whimsical inventions. I take the famous hammer and I push the small red button on the back.

The fist comes out and hits Michael.

"Sorry!" I yell.

After that I take the disappearing reappearing ink pen and squirt all over him and I laugh hysterically. All of a sudden the door opens and in comes the weasels. I pull Michael behind some boxes. They smile their evil disgusting smiles. The string up a piano and judge doom holds the rope. After a while in comes acme. Judge doom lets go of the rope. I run and tackle acme so the piano falls a few feet next to us. When I look up judge doom towers over me.

See more of Story Wars

Now that you know what you're doing, you can log in. If you don't have an account, you can create one by clicking the 'Create new account' button. If you're not sure what you're doing, you can always ask for help on the [Help](#) page and look for [FAQs](#).

"This is not what happened in the movie!" I say in frustration. All of a sudden Michael jumps out from behind the boxes. He takes a stray barrel of dip and opens it. He spills it over the floor. Judge doom begins to melt. He screams and his red crazed toon eyes pop out. Once he is completely melted I look down and yell and flail.

"Michael!" I scream, he grabs a

Knife that was laying in dooms pocket and runs towards me. He jumps and cuts the ropes, Grabs me and safely lands on the ground. The world goes white and I gasp.

"I think we did it! Yes! Wahoo!"

The world goes black.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(b792654f2cef9719eabeb6c5be00811e_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(7da9a585536d56657fa124d7eaae44e7_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(16657531f18b089b0efe8565e1d0533c_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)